

a little girl you will obey God as you grow older, and you will find that 'Wisdom's ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace.'"

And Eva told Annie the next day, she didn't have a good time for Katy Brown got mad and pulled her flowers away.

Children who think that to always do as you please makes one happy, should read about Nero, one of the most wicked of Roman emperors, who was allowed his own way when he was a child and given everything he desired. His mother, the fair Agrippina, did not try to control him: neither his tutor, Seneca, who tho very learned, yet was very foolish. So he grew up very bad; went into all sorts of drink and vice, and at a little over thirty years of age, took his own life to escape from his evil wretchedness.

#### WAITING FOR HER BOY

Classmate.

A few years ago, in one of the growing cities of New York State, there was a home into which the great sorrow of father's death had entered. The sons, of whom there were several, were of a nervous temperament, full of animation, and exposed to many temptations which endanger the youth in large cities.

The widowed mother realized the vast importance of her responsibility and many a time did she look upward toward the Heavenly Father for divine aid in the guidance of her fatherless boys. She made it a rule never to retire for rest at night until all her sons were at home. But as the boys grew older, this became a severe tax both on her time and health, often keeping the faithful mother watching until the midnight hour.

One of her boys displayed a talent for music and became a skillful violinist. He drifted among the wrong class of people, and was soon at balls and parties that seldom dispersed until the early hours of day.

Upon one occasion it was nearly seven o'clock in the morning before he went to his home. Entering the house and opening the door of the sitting-room he saw a sight that never can be effaced from his memory.

In the old rocking-chair sat his aged mother, fast asleep, but evidently she had been weeping. Her frilled cap, as white as snow, covered her gray hair; the knitting had fallen from her hands, while the tallow from the candle had run over the candlestick and down on her dress.

Going up to her the young man exclaimed: "Why, mother! What are you doing here?"

Her voice started her, and, upon the question being repeated, she attempted to rise, and piteously, but, oh, so tenderly looking up into his face, said, "I am waiting for my boy."

The sad look and those words, so expressive of that long night's anxiety, quite overcame the lad, and, throwing his arms around her, he said:

"Dear mother, you shall never wait again like this for me."

That resolution has never been broken. But since then that mother has passed into the world beyond, where she still watches and waits, but not in sorrow, for her boy.

## The Little People

### OUR HELPERS

Every gentle deed you do  
One bright spirit brings to you—  
One more angel watch to keep  
By your pillow while you sleep.  
Softer makes the wind's weird song  
Thro the pine trees all night long,  
Clearer makes the white stars gleam  
While you dream,  
While you dream.

Every gentle word you say  
One dark spirit drives away,  
Makes the clover in the grass  
Whisper greetings as you pass,  
Swifter makes the cloud ships fly  
In their march across the sky,  
Daintier makes each frosted flake  
When you wake,  
When you wake.

—Selected.

### JUNIOR LESSON FOR JULY 31

The Evil of Covetousness.—Ex. 20: 17; Luke 12: 13-21.

*Dear boys and girls:*—This lesson is about a sin called covetousness. Do you know what that means? It means a foolish desire in the heart to have what others have or what does not belong to you, or what you do not need. Are boys and girls ever guilty of this sin? Yes, they are, in more than one way. But let us see first what it is that people most covet.

1. It is money, is it not? Many people wish for more money, and this might be all right if they wanted it to do good with, but that is not why covetous people want money. There are three kinds of greed for money. (1) For the sake of buying things that they do not need, that is useless things. (2) For the sake of the power it brings. (3) For money's sake, that is to hoard it.

2. There are many boys and girls who want money to spend foolishly, that is they want to buy things they do not need. They think that they are very liberal, because they spend money for useless clothes, for chewing gum, cigars, etc. Then sometimes they covet one another's things. One boy has a bicycle and another wishes he had it, and so with other things.

3. Now this sin of covetousness leads to many evils. When people get to be very covetous they will commit crime to get money, they will take the advantage of their neighbor, cheat him or in some way get his money. Christ said we should be careful about this sin of covetousness for it is idolatry.

4. Covetous people are never satisfied. No matter how much they have they want more, and what they do have does not make them happy. They are always dissatisfied. If they have one farm they want another and they are unhappy until they get another one.

5. What all boys and girls need to learn is the lesson of contentment. Without it there can be no happiness.

### What a Child Did for Jesus

A little girl died in Philadelphia a few years ago. When the doctor told her that she could not live, she bade her mother send for the pastor of the church, and gave him her little savings-bank.

"Open it," she said. There were four dollars and a few cents. "Take them," said the child, "and build a church for the poor people. They must not pay anything. I want all the seats to be free."

The clergyman took the money. "My child," he said, solemnly, "it shall be done with God's help."

When the child was dead he placed her little bank on the pulpit, and told the story. Tears were in every eye. One wealthy man after another came forward with his offering, and women and children came also and added their gifts.

And so from that dying wish of a little child a church has sprung, where the gospel of Jesus is preached freely to the poor.

### God's Day

Daisy is a little girl. When she comes down to breakfast on Sunday morning it is usually with a more winsome smile than general on her rosy face, and her voice is always softer and sweeter, it seems, than on other days.

"I wonder how it is, mamma" said Mr. Denton one day, "that our Daisy is always so much happier on Sundays than on week days?"

Then Daisy spoke bravely from her place on her father's knee, "You see, papa, Sunday is God's day, and I want to make it as nice a one for him as I can."

"Bless you dear," said the father, tenderly; "it's right for you to do so, and for everybody to do likewise."

### A "Little Man"

Christian Observer.

This was what I heard his mother call him one hot day in June. He was a little fellow, not quite four years old, and could not talk "straight" yet. He was playing on the front porch, having a good time with his building-blocks, and much interested in the store he was building. Presently a stray dog came along, stopped, and looked at the little boy longingly. The dog was hot and tired.

"I dess he's firsty," said the boy. "I'll dit him somefin' to dwink."

A tiny saucepan was on the porch. The little fellow poured some water into it and set it before the dog, who lapped it eagerly.

"It's all don," said the boy. "I'll det some more."